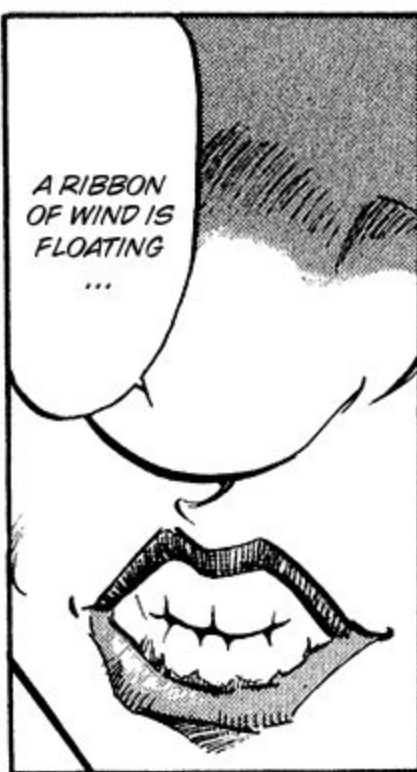


*LAST CHAPTER:
A TOWN IN BLOOM*











IN THE TOWN
IN BLOOM...

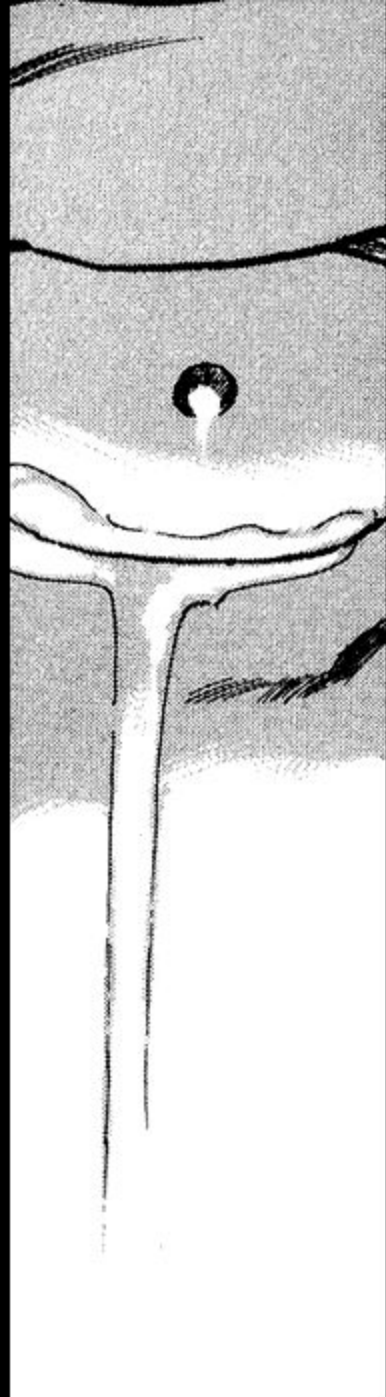


IT WAS DANCING
AND SPINNING ROUND,
THE SPRING...



IT RUNS
AND GOES, THE
SPRING...







AT THAT TIME,
YOU CRIED...!



IT WAS
DANCING AND
SPINNING
ROUND, THE
SPRING...



YOU, WHO DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT CRYING
MEANT, YOU ERASED
THAT MOMENT FROM
YOUR MEMORY!



WHO UNDER-
STOOD MY
LONELINESS!

